

YOUR FIRST DEPOSIT

Represents your first step toward success and independence. Your savings account will supply you with money for the day of opportunity. Don't delay to start an account. We treat small accounts with courtesy.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PERSONAL MENTION

B C Berry will dye for you
C M Witter the Tupelo banker was here yesterday

Get it at Tobin's The Kalamazoo Celery

Mrs A L Mason left this morning for a visit of several weeks in Cleburne, Texas

Picture frames made and made out to order at L T Walters'

Manager Butte of the Telephone exchange was a Sunday visitor in Shawnee

Ladies coats and skirts dyed any color

Rhodie Hendrix son of Prof Hendrix, formerly superintendent of Ada schools, is in the city

Get it at Tobin's The Kalamazoo Celery

Mr and Mrs Cleve Harris were here from Madill for Sunday with his parents Mr and Mrs J F M Harris

L T Walters can cut your mats and frame your pictures nicely

H B Sinderson has arrived from 4 dmore to work as night operator on the linotype machine of the News pant

Goodies for your fruit cake at Tobin's

Morning Joy

Plano Tuner.

Joe Busser of Oklahoma City, an efficient piano tuner will be in Ada this week and those desiring his service may leave orders at the News office

Your grocer is instructed to guarantee White Wonder soft wheat flour 137-11

Chief

Do not let your picture sell to the want of frame s but let L T Walters the undertaker to fix them

Register of Deeds C C Hargis County Judge Joel Terrell District Clerk W T Cox and Otis B Weaver went Sunday afternoon to Oklahoma City to attend the conference of new county officers, whereat will be awarded probably contracts for public printing and record books in various counties

J I French special agent of the Frisco, is in the city today

Moves Back to Ada.

After a residence of a year or so at Frisco C K Davenport has moved back to Ada now residing in his house on North Stockton near the Frisco tracks. Ada extends a warm welcome to him and his estimable family

2 for 25c Corlis Coon Collars at Chapples 198-11

Chapman Sells

THE BEST

\$3.50 SHOES ON EARTH

CHAPMAN The Shoe Man

PREPARING TO BORE AGAIN.

Oil and Gas Men Will Sink Second Well Eight Miles Southeast.

The Oklahoma Natural Gas company after being routed by an unprecedented flow of subterranean water which prevented drilling deeper than 1,400 feet in the first well one mile north of town have chosen as a location for the second well the place of Jordan Abbott's miles southeast of Ada

The removal of the derrick piping and other accoutrements from the abandoned well to the new location began this morning

Five wagons are engaged for the work of transportation. So big is the outfit that it is predicted it will take all the week to haul all the stuff to the new field selected

Fresh! Fresh! Every thing in the Cereal line, including Toasted Corn Flakes and Puffed Rice Phone 21

Richardson-Van Meter.
Mr C P Richardson and Mrs Eula Van Meter were happily united in marriage Sunday afternoon by Rev A J Deaton

Mr Richardson has lived in Ada several years first engaged in the lumber business, at present an employee in the office of the cotton oil company

He occupies a position of high esteem among Ada's young business men. His bride is a sister-in-law of J C Van Meter proprietor of the Dorland hotel a most estimable young woman. In their new relation they have the best wishes of a host of friends

Fresh! Fresh! Every thing in the Cereal line including Toasted Corn Flakes and Puffed Rice Phone 21

Methodist Pastors to Durant.

Revs T L Rippey and M A Cassel departed this morning for Durant where is to be held this week the annual session of the Oklahoma conference of the M E church, South. While the great meeting proper does not begin till the 13th Wednesday, the ministers will gather in important preliminary meetings. For instance the younger members of the ministry are to be examined. Brother Rippey is one of the examining board for the first year class in the duties of which office he will be engaged until Wednesday

Morning Joy.

Getting Ready at the Court House.
The officials at the court house are busy this week getting ready to turn over the county government to the county officials-elect

A government expert will be here to superintend the transfer of records preparatory to statehood. The bulk of this work belongs to the U S district clerk's office

Office Deputy Brents of the U S marshals office has his reports all in for the change now

It is expected everything will be in readiness for the transition by Sunday the sixteenth

Change the color of the old garments to look like new Berry will do it for you

Notice h. of P.

An important convention of Magnolia Lodge No 115 Knights of Pythias will be held in Castle hall on Tuesday (tomorrow) evening Nov 13th. Every member is cordially invited to be present. Eleven candidates to be given work in the first rank after which refreshments appropriate to the occasion will be served. Brother Knights you can't afford to miss this occasion so come out one and all. Lodge will open at 7 15 o'clock p m

Fraternally Yours,
J W Dean, C C

Fresh! Fresh! Every thing in the Cereal line, including Toasted Corn Flakes and Puffed Rice Phone 21

Neurological.

The four old son of Mr and Mrs S R Tolbert, died of membranous croup at 7 o'clock Monday morning funeral to be held Tuesday

The daughter of Judge Amos Hays, aged 25, died of consumption Saturday morning at the home of her parents, two miles south of Ada

J E Jernigan, a farmer residing three miles west of Ada, passed away last Friday

Phantom Party at Broadfoot's.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will give a phantom party at the home of Mr and Mrs W O Broadfoot next Friday night. Fuller particulars will be given later. The public is cordially invited 199-21

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by G M Ramsey.

After everything is said and done, price is the thing that counts. All right, we are satisfied. All we ask is that you get your facts straight. Don't take somebody's else say so for it that their goods are better than ours. Get the goods together and let the comparison be thorough. On the basis of thorough comparison we are happy to have our offerings placed along side those of any other seller in the field.

BED BLANKETS

10-4 cotton blankets per pair 50c
10-4 cotton blankets, heavier, per pair 75c
11-4 cotton blankets, still heavier, per pair 95c

Just received another case of ladies' fleeced underwear direct from the mills, worth 35c, our price 25c

CANTON FLANNEL GLOVES

3 pairs for 25c
The extra heavy 12 oz. kind for 10c
Men's leather gloves 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1 00

BED COMFORTS

Made of white cotton, not shoddy \$1 to \$2 75

CANTON FLANNELS

We are selling the same weight for the same price we did last year 7c, 8c, 10c, 12c

Just received 8 more cases of those \$2.50 Buck sun hats, our extremely low price \$1 75

Come to us for your wants. We guarantee our prices at all times

SURPRISE STORE

The place where we put Prices Down.

When you think of the inconvenience of traveling, remember the

Long Distance Telephone

It is instantaneous, it is not merely sending a message and receiving a reply, but an exchange of views on the subject under consideration. Every conversation closes a transaction.

Pioneer Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Are Genuine Nimrods.

I M King, R M Roddie J R Lawrence and W H L Campbell have won their spurs as mighty hunters. Returning from an eleven days camp in the wild wood on Jack Fork, 30 miles east of Stringtown, 80 miles from Ada, they brought in one deer and an abundance of squirrels. Of course they tell some extravagant sounding stories of the abundance of game in that region—such as that when they broke camp and started homeward Campbell had to go ahead of the wagon and continually fire off his gun to frighten off the bear, deer, and small game, so that the wagon's progress would not be impeded—still they brought home venison and squirrels—sufficient partially to substantiate the stories

It expels all poisons, stimulates the internal organs, cleanses the system and purifies the blood. Such is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most effective preventative of disease. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets G M Ramsey

All work done by me is guaranteed to be the best. . . . B. C. BERRY.

SHADE TREES.

The season for planting Shade Trees is here and you should beautify your property by planting. Call on or write CHARLES HAY, East 15th St., Ada, L. T.

Have your grocer send you a sack of White Wonder Flour. 137-11

"Happy Johnny Edwards." who plays the part of young Rastus in the musical comedy, "Rufus Rastus in Dixie," is without doubt the cleverest colored comedian in the world, and those who fail to hear him sing "I Wonder If Dar's Chicken In De Sky" and see his marvelous dancing, will miss the best treat of their lives. Don't fail to see him at opera house next Thursday night

Just the Thing. Fresh buck wheat and Pancake Flour at Tobin's.

Morning Joy.

One of the most pleasing features in 'Rufus Rastus in Dixie' is the Fiske Chapel Choir. Carefully trained voices with the accompaniment of a specially built pipe organ, carried by the company render sacred music that reaches the soul. The rich setting and costumes also leave a deep impression, not soon to be forgotten. Don't fail to see and hear this great feature at the opera house next Thursday night, Nov 14

An every night, all year round medicine, pleasant to take, positive results. Its Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the greatest family remedy 35 cents, Tea or Tablets G M Ramsey

Just the Thing. Fresh buck wheat and Pancake Flour at Tobin's

I asked her hand, she said to me, Think you that I your wife would be. Your health is gone, your system wrong. Go drink some Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea G M Ramsey

Just received a new shipment of pictures, frames and moldings at L T Walters' Undertaking Parlor

Mother Orchard Dying.
The aged mother of C F Orchard, who resides with him, is hourly expected to pass away in the stage of senile decay, she has been rapidly declining for several days, and there is no hope entertained that she may rally

Chief.

2 for 25c Corlis Cool Collars at Chapples 198-11

Miss Pearl Key arrived Sunday afternoon from Oklahoma for a short visit with her mother

White Wonder Flour never fails to please. 137-11

D C McCary was here from Tupelo

Did you try those fresh oysters with Mandalay Sauce Phone Tobin's 2td

Mayor C O Burton went to South McAlester this morning on legal business

Corlis Coon Collars, Chapples 198-11

Mrs T B Kile and so. Owen have

returned from a visit in Byars. Just the Thing. Fresh buck wheat and Pancake Flour at Tobin's

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do Largest Agency Work

LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN

H M. FURMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

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CRAWFORD & MOLES
Attorneys at Law.
Citizens' Nat'l Bank - Ada, L. T.

MISS NELLIE KENNEDY,
Graduate Nurse.
Kosowa - Ada, Ind. Ter.

Studying is Hard on the



Most children sit improperly when they study and throw the book back into a bad light. Those with weak eyes will suffer. Prevent this by having your child's eyes examined. Free here and get proper glasses from us if they are needed.

C. J. Warren
EXPERT OPTICIAN

Sledge Lumber Co

Carries a complete stock, deals fairly with the public, buys lumber at the lowest possible price and are satisfied with a modest profit. Competition is met in all details, and most positively lumber can not be purchased at a lower figure elsewhere.

Your business is solicited.
Located one block North of Harris Hotel

THE ADA NATIONAL BANK

At the head of the Financial Institutions of the city stands the Ada National Bank. Over seven years under one management. The accounts and other affairs of customers are kept strictly private. Small accounts receive same attention as larger ones. Merchants and farmers will find it to their interest to open an account now with

THE ADA NATIONAL BANK

SPY!

BEING SOME STRANGE PERSPECTIVES SEEN THROUGH THE SMALL END OF THE GLASS— WITH A CHERRY AT THE BOTTOM

DESCRIBED BY
PICTURED BY
MELINA SMITH-DAYTON
ANGIE BREAKSPAR

MR. GOSLAW, WHO MET WITH REVERSES

"And that gentleman across from you, yea, the one with the wart on his upper lip that looks like a flirtation behind the palms, is Mr. Goslaw, who used to be wealthy," concluded Mrs. Blandin, summing up the boarding house "table of contents" for the benefit of the newcomers. "They do say when he had it he made things fly, though you'd never dream it to look at him now, poor man! He—"

"Mrs. Blandin, I've asked you twice if you'd have any of the cold dishes," came a weary voice from the head of the table.

"No, I don't want any," declined Mrs. Blandin. "Old worsted vegetables! Never saw a place where they had so many that all tasted exactly like gray yarn—turnips, beans, parsnips, carrots, cabbage, squash," she grumbled in a lower tone. "But I was telling you about Goslaw, wasn't I, dear. I took a liking to you the first time I saw you. I do hope you'll stay. Oh, about Goslaw. Well, at one time he was worth a million, then some speculation or other—I never can understand those stupid business deals—he lost most of it, kept on living high, made another fortune, and lost that, and now here he is, poor man!"

"Will you pass me the cream and sugar, Mrs. Blandin, if you're through with it?" asked the subject of Mrs. Blandin's narrative. "You don't need any sugar."

"Oh, Mr. Goslaw!" reproached the lady coolly. "I'm afraid you'll never get over saying pretty things."

"That's what a handsome New York widow once said to me," smiled Mr. Goslaw. "At the time I was taking her for a drive—I always drove a span in those days, Mrs. Blandin—and she shook her finger at me and said: 'No, I don't want any of the cold dishes, Mrs. Eggnay, I never eat cabbage or turnips.'"

"Is that what the widow said?" de-

has made and lost, the horses he has owned, and the widows he has admired!"

"If I knew all I do to-day I'd do different in living my life over," Mr. Goslaw was admitting to a young man "three down." "Though on the other hand I suppose circumstances were beyond my control!"

"Anyone could fleece him," sniffed Mrs. Blandin. "Why, a blonde-haired Circumstance that lived near where I used to and who sold mining stocks and—"

"I suppose it's worse to have had and lost, than never to have had," observed the woman-with-the-good-figure, who had been attending strictly to her "side dishes."

"It was pleasant while it lasted," sighed Mr. Goslaw. "One summer at Saratoga, where I met, by the way, a nice little—that's when I should have been home watching an uncertain market!" he ended abruptly and began to polish his large diamond scarf pin industriously.

"That pin's about all he's got left," commented Mrs. Blandin. "And it's a wonder someone hasn't got it away from him long before this."

"When I want to know the day of the week I just look at the kind of meat for dinner," said Mr. Goslaw to the Newcomer, who had been changed to a place beside him. "The menu is more reliable than the calendar. Roast beef stands for Monday, veal cutlets for Tuesday, roast lamb for Wednesday, steak—No, I don't want any creamed carrots! I'll have some of them lima beans, though Katie didn't give me any coffee, Mrs. Eggnay, and—"

"There wasn't a drop of hot water again last night," came a querulous voice down the line. "I came in about 11:30—"

"I heard you," said Mr. Goslaw. "No



"What I've Got Left I Reckon" I Know How to Hold Onto," Said Mr. Goslaw.

manded the woman next to Mr. Goslaw, smartly.

"That's not what the widow said," he replied. "But I should think that Mrs. Eggnay would remember by this time that I never eat—"

"You ate them last week," reminded a voice from behind the array of vegetable dishes. "You always ate—"

"I was offered \$1,500 for one of them span the day after I bought her!" confessed Mr. Goslaw. "But I wouldn't take it! Why, one afternoon up on the boulevard—"

"Of course this isn't like regular cabbage, Mr. Goslaw," cut in the voice again. "It's cooked a la mode. Of course you can't expect me to buy peas at this season when they're \$1 a quart. It would hardly pay me. Provisions have all gone up lately. I pay—"

"Mrs. Eggnay," interrupted Mrs. Blandin, "I would like some of the cabbage and a very little of the turnip."

"I asked you three different times and you refused them!" declared Mrs. Eggnay.

"If you asked me I didn't hear you," answered Mrs. Blandin with wearily raised eyebrows.

"Well, I did," persisted the hostess-to-the-unappreciative.

"Did I understand you to make the statement that the Marsh building burned in 1879?" boomed out Mr. Goslaw, catching a remark from the other end of the long table. "Well, you're wrong. It was in '80. I know what I'm talking about because that was the year after I made my big haul. Yes, sir—"

"You're all mistaken," announced the mistress of the house with an air of finality. "The Marsh building stood where the Blasia Fire Insurance company's building now stands and—"

Under cover of the ensuing war of dates Mrs. Blandin rattled on to the newcomers, who was dazed by the sudden shifts of topics.

"Goslaw's life is divided into three acts, like all Gaul: The money he

one in the house could fall to! I had just dozed off, after throwing everything I could spare at the cats."

"That must have given the house a few minutes respite from your snoring," snarled the man-who-came-in-at-11:30. "Why, night before last—"

"The water was hot enough in the boiler," stated Mrs. Eggnay, with bored indifference. "It was so hot you couldn't put your hand on it. Something very strange about it."

"I haven't been able to get any for a week," growled the boarder designated as "that new young man there."

"That's one thing I miss," sighed Mr. Goslaw. "Having lived at the best hotels the greater part of my life—"

"I knew you when you boarded at Fannie Washburn's over on the North Side," said Mr. Goslaw's particular thorn-in-the-flesh.

"The only place I ever lived on the North Side was in a very swell private family who didn't make a practice of taking anybody," protested Mr. Goslaw. "The man of the house happened to be an old business friend of mine. By the way, I'm trying to select a wedding present," he continued, "for the daughter of a very lonely widow whom I knew the winter I bought my sealskin driving coat. I also had gloves and cap to match. It came to my heels."

"That must have been the winter Mr. Goslaw went as far as he could," giggled Mrs. Blandin.

"Did the cats disturb you last night, Mr. Goslaw?" asked the woman on Mr. Goslaw's left. "I never slept a wink."

"What do you intend to select for the gift?" questioned Mrs. Blandin. "I think cut glass is lovely. One can't have too much. Mine's all packed in a storehouse in Springfield, Mass., where we came from here. I'd get a piece of the sunbeam pattern—"

"Cut glass is nice," agreed Mr. Goslaw. "But so many give that."

"Give a statuette piece," suggested Mrs. Eggnay. "You can get quite an artistic bit for \$150 to \$200."

"Is it possible?" queried Mr. Goslaw incredulously. "Of course I'm expected to do something pretty handsome, for I believe they haven't heard of the unfortunate circumstances that have brought me down to this." He waved his hand contemptuously around the table.

"Mr. Goslaw," said Mrs. Eggnay with dignity, "you may be reduced, but this place isn't."

"While I want to give something nice, I can't, just at this time, put too much money into it," went on Mr. Goslaw. "Once I wouldn't have thought that—snapping his fingers—of a thousand-dollar gift."

"You always was free enough when you had it, John Goslaw," said the white-haired woman who had known him "then." That was your great trouble—money would just slip through your fingers. You were out



If Mr. Goslaw Hadn't Lost His Money That Time, This Is a Widow Who Might Have—

right to make money, but you couldn't keep it afterwards."

"You're about right, I guess, Mrs. Curdin," he meekly acknowledged. "But say, it's a sharp person that can get the best of me now. I had to learn my lesson, but I've learned it well. What I've got left, I reckon I know how to hang on to!"

"I hope you do, John," said the old lady, shaking her head hopelessly.

"Decided yet what you're going to get for the wedding present?" asked Mrs. Blandin, as she stared suspiciously at the combination salad and investigated it gingerly with one prong of her fork.

Mr. Goslaw's hand involuntarily sought his necktie, where for the first time there was no illuminating sparkle. Mrs. Blandin's eye followed the movement.

"Why, Mr. Goslaw! Have you lost your pin? When do you remember having it last?" she asked breathlessly. The whole table ceased its chatter and stared sympathetically at the man who seemed doomed to losses.

"I—no—that is, I haven't mislaid it," he explained with some embarrassment. "You know I never did care much for jewelry. I bought that stone once just to help a fellow out. He let me have it at a reasonable figure with the understanding he could redeem it at any time. But he never was fixed so that he could, and I've kinder worn it, and, yes, it is a very fine one. Not so large as some, perhaps, but pure. I heard you come in Mr. Norcross." Mr. Goslaw interrupted himself to enter a general discussion that waxed like what the firemen call a "stubborn fire—hard to get under control."

"Somebody took a bath at about midnight," accused an injured voice. "I heard the water run and run."

"It wasn't hot water you heard run and run," brimly stated the murderer of innocent sleep shamelessly.

"What did you do with your diamond?" insisted Mrs. Blandin. "Did you meet another widow?"

"As I was saying," he began, shifting in his chair, "not caring for such things myself, I am having it set in a brooch for my young friend who is to be married. I always thought the world of her mother. I sometimes think, if I hadn't lost everything that time, she might have—Thanks, I've used the cream."

"You are going to give that stone away?" almost shrieked Mrs. Blandin and Mrs. Eggnay in chorus. "The idea!"

"I want her to have it," said Mr. Goslaw with dignity. "I should like to know that when I'm gone Rosanna's daughter will have that stone!"

"And maybe she won't appreciate it one bit, she'll have so much," argued Mrs. Blandin. "I have always wanted a diamond all my life, and never got one. I remember you give that Miss Pearson, who you didn't know a bit well, a solitaire even bigger."

"I'd be glad to, my dear, now you have promised to be my wife—but the trinket has already—gone!"

"Oh, oh!" sobbed the exasperated Mrs. Blandin. "Why didn't you propose to me last week Thursday instead of waiting 'till now? Then you wouldn't have thrown away that lovely jewel!"

"There, there, my dear," he said, patting her head. "It's too bad, but I always go on the principle that what's gone is gone, and it's no use crying over spilled ink on the new parlor carpet!"

Cherry—Rosanna's daughter was fittingly grateful for a dear little candlestick with a dried twining slimy around the base, but her mother said she had every reason to expect something more costly from John Goslaw. Now who in the world could have got that diamond?

HOUSE CLEANING IN FALL.

Cellar Is One Important Point to Be Considered.

The house does not get so dirty during the summer that a general upheaval is necessary for fall house cleaning, though there is one place where the greatest attention must be given, and that is in the cellar. Damp days, together with the decaying vegetables and fruits stored in the cellar and the unavoidable dirt which is certain to accumulate, makes it really necessary to hang up a red light in that apartment unless the cellar is properly cleaned during the fall. Often the cleanest house will have a cellar in the most disreputable condition with spoiled fruits, vegetables and the like, making it a hotbed of diseases. Have the cellar walls swept and liberally whitewashed, clean the floor and sprinkle with lime. Every box, cupboard and boarding place should be thoroughly cleaned with hot water and soap. If there is any perceptible dampness, the cellar should be aired, if possible, and often this can be overcome by burning a small gas or oil stove in the cellar for one day. No difference how nicely one may prepare canned fruits and preserves, if the cellar is in a damp condition everything will mold and in many cases sour and spoil. One day's work, even though it be arduous labor, will save the summer's work represented in the canned fruits, jellies, etc.

CARE OF WAXED FLOORS.

Pure Turpentine the Best Thing With Which to Clean Them.

Those who have waxed floors in their dwellings know, according to In doors and Out, how invaluable turpentine is in cleaning them. With sand paper or steel wool, dipped in turpentine, the blackest coating, which is apt to accumulate in winter on waxed floors not frequently polished, can be easily and quickly removed, and a washing with turpentine does much to brighten up any waxed floor, preparatory to the application of a light fresh coat of wax and polishing with the weighted brush. As with all other painters' materials, however, turpentine is shamefully adulterated, and care must be taken to get only the best and purest from some thoroughly reliable dealer. The usual adulterant is cheap benzine, and as benzine turns good floor wax a dirty white, turpentine so adulterated has an injurious effect on the floor. The floor "waxes" made with tallow show less effect from adulterated turpentine, but the wise householder will use only those floor waxes made with bee's wax and turpentine, with a little paraffine, but no tallow.

Onion Soup.

Six onions, slice them, put in frying pan with a little butter, fry to a golden brown, then add a teaspoon of flour; let this get a nice brown, then pour one pint of beef or chicken broth over it. Boil four minutes, put into pudding pan. Put two slices bread on top, sprinkle with parmesan cheese, then a little melted butter over the cheese. Put in oven, let it brown, serve with a little parmesan cheese in separate dish. Fine. It must be served in dish it is baked in. Parmesan cheese comes in bottles all graded.

Tomato Pilau.

Alternate layers of boiled rice and raw tomatoes in the baking dish. Sprinkle over each layer of tomatoes a little minced green pepper and tender young onion, also some previously stewed veal, chicken, or ham. Salt to taste. When the dish is full place a layer of green corn from the cob, and a little rolled cracker for give firmness, with bits of butter on top. Add a cup of veal broth, which must penetrate all of it, and bake half or three-quarters of an hour, according to degree of heat in the oven.

A Chocolate Affair.

Chocolate now is served at afternoon functions where tea once was considered the only proper beverage. At a charming afternoon affair given by a girl who had become tired of the beaten track of the usual "tens" the refreshments served were composed almost entirely of the chocolate variety. There were cups of hot chocolate with whipped cream, thin bread and butter sandwiches, with olives for a relish; this of course was followed by a chocolate ice, fancy chocolate cakes and chocolate bonbons.

To Remove Medicine Stains.

Status made by medicine and liniment are often obstinate to remove in the hands of an amateur. Iodine marks may be removed by washing the spots with strong ammonia until it fades, after which wash with tepid water and strong soap.

Ammonia is equally good for removing cod liver oil stains. Fuller's earth made into a paste and thickly applied to the spots will also remove them.

Fairy Pudding.

One pint boiling water, stir into this three tablespoons of cornstarch, mixed smooth with a little cold water, the juice of a lemon, piece of butter the size of a walnut and one beaten egg. It will thicken up nicely in three or four minutes. Then turn into mold. To be eaten with sugar and cream or rich milk.

Mexican Alels.

Two tablespoonfuls of bleached almonds, three tablespoonfuls of rice. Grind the almonds fine first, then the rice, then mix; add a cup of sweet milk and cook in a double boiler until the mixture thickens. Add salt or sugar to taste and serve.

Good Jokes

SPECIALIZATION.

Once upon a time, not many years hence, perhaps, a man, being seized with a sudden and violent pain, hastens to a doctor for relief.

"Where is the pain?" asks the doctor.

"Right here," groans the man, "and lays his hand on the afflicted part."

The doctor opens his case of instruments and takes therefrom several delicate compasses and a number of finely graduated tapes. With these he proceeds to make precise and elaborate measurements, stopping at frequent intervals to set down a great many figures on a sheet of paper.

"What are you doing?" cries the man at last, for his pain is all the time increasing.

"Of course I shall make very sure first of all, that the location of the difficulty brings it within my specialty. Do you take me for a quack? You deserve to have been born a thousand years ago!" replied the doctor, severely.—Puck.

Reaction.

"Don't deceive me, doctor! Tell me the truth! Will my boy get well?"

"Get well? Why, madam, he is in no more danger of dying than you are. The car wheels didn't touch him. It was the rear platform he was trying to grab."

"The little rascal! I'll whip him within an inch of his life for giving me such a scare!"—Chicago Tribune.

BOTH NEEDED PERSUASION.



The Smitten Swain—Will nothing move you?

The Obdurate Maid—Really, Mr. Smith, you talk as if I were a motor-car.

Whose Verses Are These?

She was a phantom of delight When first she gleamed upon my sight But when the paint came off her face She was—well—rather commonplace.—Chicago Journal.

He Liked It.

"You seem to find that book very interesting," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Yes," replied Henry. "It's delightful. I've glanced at the ending, and the hero and heroine don't get married after all!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Bas!

"Would you marry a woman who was older than you?"

"Not if I knew it."

"If you knew it? Are you one of the people who think a woman is only as old as she says she is?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

One Man's Wisdom.

Superintendent—What excuse did Othoback offer for declining to buy a lot in the new cemetery?

Sollicitor—He said he might be lost at sea, then he'd have no use for it.—Chicago Daily News.

Changing, Yes.

She—Don't you think our summers are changing?

He—Decidedly! Why, I can remember the time when you would never see a peek-a-boo waist the entire summer!—Yonkers Statesman.

Often the Case.

Biggs—Dead men tell no tales. Diggs—But their tombstones do.—Chicago News.

TALKING IT OVER.



"How do you manage to learn all the interesting scandals of the town, Fran Bumtlett?"

"O, since they have women cab drivers that's easy—I always get up on the box with the driver!"—Fleegende Blaetter.

A Habit.

So precious has time grown of late Men cannot stop, we've heard, To mildly say "precaritate"— They want a shorter word.—Washington Star.

HE WASN'T WORTH IT.



He—It costs me nearly \$5,000 a year to live.

She—What a waste of money!

It Sure Is.

Last night I fully rolled in coin; I'd millions, on the dead— Say, ain't it fine when you wake up, And find you've bumped your head?—Milwaukee Sentinel.

At College.

"I told the governor I had engaged a tutor to get me on ahead, and the old man was so pleased, that he sent me an extra check for the tutor's expense."

"I didn't know you were having private coaching."

"I haven't. He isn't that kind of a tutor. He is a chauffeur!"—Baltimore American.

A Hustler.

Harix—Heow be yore son gittin' er-long sence he went up tew th' city?

Oateake—Putty good, I reckon. He wit us he wuz carryin' everything before him.

Harix—Is he in bizness fer hisself?

Oateake—No, he's actin' ez waiter in a eatin' house.—Chicago Daily News.

Where Women Vote.

"And did you vote to-day?" asked the president of the Woman's club.

"No, I'm sorry to say I did not."

"But you promised to."

"I know it; but on the way to the polls I got in a discussion with a man about woman's right to vote, and I talked so long that when I got to the polls they were closed!"—Yonkers Statesman.

CHRONIC KICKER.



Proprietor—Does that guest in room 23 complain much lately?

Clerk—Yes; why, he kicks about everything as much as if he wasn't paying any board at all.—Chicago News.

Always Disappointed.

Some time the money will play. Sometimes a downward course twill pluck.

But whatever the course it tries The weather finds no use to kick.—Washington Star.

Forgot Himself.

Church—That man is an end-seat hog, all right.

Gotham—How do you know?

"Because he tried to get the end seat away from me!"—Yonkers Statesman.

In Chicago.

Mrs. Dearborn—I think we ought to do all we can to help our ministers.

Mrs. Wabash—Well, I've done my share, I'm sure. I've put six of 'em in the way of making wedding fees!—Yonkers Statesman.

She Knew.

Mr. Jolt—He says he can't see through my jokes; I wonder why?

Mrs. Jolt—Because they're your jokes, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

It Would Seem So.

Gyer—Speaking of the seasons, summer is the pride of them all.

Myer—How do you figure that out?

Gyer—It goeth before a fall, you know.—Chicago Daily News.